







Geo W Hookston





1794

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CONCERTS

OF

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ANTIEN T MUSIC,

UNDER THE

PATRONAGE

OF

THEIR MAJESTIES,

AS PERFORMED AT

THE NEW ROOMS,

TOTTENHAM-STREET,



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M.DCC.XCIV.  
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London :

PRINTED FOR W. LEE.

CONCERTS



ANTHONY MUSIC

UNDER THE

PATRONAGE

OF

THEIR MASTER

AS DIRECTED BY

THE NEW ROOMS

THE NEW ROOMS

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THE  
PERFORMANCES  
OF THE  
ANTIENT MUSIC,  
FOR THE SEASON  
1794,

PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION OF THE  
RIGHT HONOURABLE AND HONOURABLE

THE  
Directors of the Same:

AND  
MOST HUMBLY PRESENTED TO THE SUBSCRIBERS,

BY THEIR MOST DUTIFUL,

MOST OBEDIENT, AND

VERY HUMBLE SERVANT,

No. 51, Great Mary-le-bone-street,  
Cavendish-square.

W. LEE.

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MOST OBLIGED, AND

VERY HUMBLE SERVANTS,

W. LEE

W. LEE, Secretary to the House of Commons.

# CONCERTS

## OF ANTIENT MUSIC,

1794.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF  
THEIR MAJESTIES.

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Hudson, Sir Charles		Irby, Hon. Miss	3

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Lane, Mr.		Polworth, Lady A.	
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Ravencroft, Mrs.	Swinnerton, Mr. T.
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Rafhleigh, Mrs. J.	
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	Taylor, Rev. Mr. G.
Suffolk, Countess of	
Sykes, Lady	Uxbridge, Countess of
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Spencer, Lady E.	Vernon, Lord
St. Asaph, Bishop of	Vere, Mrs.
Smith, Sir John	
Spencer, Mr.	Walpole, Lord
Simpson, Mr.	Walsingham, Lord
Simpson, Mr. F.	Woronzow, Count
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Stratfield, Miss	Woollaston, Mr. C.
	Walch, Mr.



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Walker, Miss	Young Sir George	
Woodcock, Mr.	Young, Lady	
Woodcock, Mrs.	Young, Mr. S.	
West, Mr.	Young, Miss	5
West, Mrs.		

IGNORA STORAGE, MADAME DULWEST,  
SIGNOR                      MR. FIELD,  
MR. ENYETT, MR. ELLI,  
MR. CHAMBERS, AND MR. BELMONT.

Field Road Chapel Boys	Mr. Schindler
Boys - Field Road Chapel	Mr. Goss
Boys	Mr. Farnham
Walter Kaye	Mr. Horrell
Miss Dyer	Mr. Gurney
Miss Goss	Mr. Walker
Miss T. R. Goss	Mr. Goss
Walter Kaye	Mr. Walker
	Mr. Goss

Way, Mr. ...  
Way, Mrs. ...  
Willie, Mrs. ...  
Walker, Miss ...  
Walker, Mr. ...  
Woodcock, Mrs. ...  
Woodcock, Mr. ...  
Woff, Mr. ...  
Woff, Mrs. ...

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LIST OF THE PERFORMERS,  
AT THE  
Concert of Antient Music.

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VOCAL PERFORMERS.

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PRINCIPAL SINGERS.

SIGNORA STORACE, MADAME DUCREST,  
SIGNOR ROVEDINO, MR. NIELD,  
MR. KNYVETT, MR. SALE,  
MR. CHAMPNESS, AND MR. BELLAMY.

---

CANTO CHORUS.

Eight Royal Chapel Boys  
Four Portland Chapel  
Boys  
Master Knyvett  
Master Danby  
Master Sale  
Master T. R. Smart  
Master Russell

ALTO CHORUS.

Mr. Reinholdson  
Mr. Gore  
Mr. Vincent  
Mr. Horsfall  
Mr. Guichard  
Mr. Walker  
Mr. Kendrick  
Mr. Willson  
Mr. Salmon

## TENOR CHORUS.

Mr. Christian  
 Mr. Dorion  
 Mr. Hobler  
 Mr. Page  
 Mr. C. Knyvett  
 Mr. Clark  
 Mr. Rock  
 Mr. Spofforth  
 Mr. Meyere

## BASS CHORUS.

Mr. Champness  
 Mr. Bellamy  
 Mr. Danby  
 Mr. Smart  
 Mr. Lee  
 Mr. Browne  
 Mr. Roberts  
 Mr. Hobbs  
 Mr. G. T. Smart  
 Mr. W. Ayrton



## PERFORMERS.

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### INSTRUMENTAL PERFORMERS.

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#### VIOLINS.

Mr. Cramer  
Mr. F. Cramer, Junior  
Mr. Soderini  
Mr. Hackwood  
Mr. Rawlings  
Mr. Agus  
Mr. Evans  
Mr. Fifin  
Mr. Schram  
Mr. W. Grefbach  
Mr. C. Grefbach  
Mr. F. Grefbach  
Mr. W. Pick  
Mr. Abrams  
Mr. Wagner

#### VIOLAS

Mr. Hindmarfh  
Mr. Sharp  
Mr. Watfon  
Mr. Zink  
Mr. Willcox

#### VIOLONCELLOS.

Mr. Grefbach  
Mr. Schram  
Mr. Lindley  
Mr. Abrams

#### OBOES.

Mr. Parke  
Mr. Kellner  
Mr. Dickinfon  
Mr. Oliver

#### BASSOONS.

Mr. Holmes  
Mr. Lyon  
Mr. Kellner  
Mr. Denman

#### DOUBLE BASSES.

Mr. Neibour  
Mr. Smart

# PERFORMERS.

## TRUMPETS.

Mr. Sarjant  
Mr. Cantelo

## HORNS.

Mr. Leander  
Mr. H. Leander  
Mr. Millar  
Mr. Kellner

## DRUMS.

Mr. Ashbridge

## TROMBONE.

Mr. Mariotti  
Mr. Zink  
Mr. Miller

(NO. I.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEEDS.

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## CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY. FEBRUARY 5, 1794.

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### ACT I.

- OVERTURE. 5th. MARCH. Op. 8. *Martini.*  
Chorus. Gloria in excelsis. *Pergolesi.*  
Song. Gentle airs. (*Atbalia.*) *Handel.*  
CONCERTO. 1st. (*From Select Harmony.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Si t'ama o cara. (*Muzio Scævola.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. By slow degrees. (*Belshazzar.*) *Handel.*  
Recit. Berenice ove fei. }  
Song. Ombra che pallida. } (*Lucio Vero.*) *Jomelli.*  
Chorus. O God, who in thy. (*Joseph.*) *Handel.*

### ACT II.

- OVERTURE. Occasional Oratorio. *Handel.*  
Recit. O worse than death. }  
Song. Angels ever bright. } (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Sento il cor. (*Sofarmes.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. Hear us, O Lord. (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*  
Duet. Te ergo quæsumus. (*Te Denm.*) *Graun.*  
CONCERTO. 5th. *Corelli.*  
Song. Let the bright seraphim. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Verdi prati. (*Alcina.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. Gird on thy sword. (*Saul.*) *Handel.*

THE THEATRE OF THE CITY

WILL BRACE THE BARK OF ARCTON

—

# CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1890.

—

## ACT I

Overture for March No. 1.  
Song, O God, who in the  
Chorus, O God, who in the  
Song, O God, who in the  
Chorus, O God, who in the  
Song, O God, who in the  
Chorus, O God, who in the  
Song, O God, who in the  
Chorus, O God, who in the

## ACT II

Overture, O God, who in the  
Song, O God, who in the  
Chorus, O God, who in the  
Song, O God, who in the  
Chorus, O God, who in the  
Song, O God, who in the  
Chorus, O God, who in the  
Song, O God, who in the  
Chorus, O God, who in the



ACT I.

---

CHORUS.

PERGOLESÌ.

GLORIA in excelsis, Deo gloria : et in terra pax,  
hominibus bonæ voluntatis.

---

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

GENTLE airs, melodious strains,  
Call for raptures out of woe :  
Lull the royal mourner's pains,  
Sweetly sooth her as you flow.

---

SONG. SIGNOR ROSELLI.

GLUCK.

RASSERENA il mesto ciglio  
Non è ver, non vado a morte :  
Vò con lieta, e fausta sorte  
Il mio fato ad incontrar.

---

SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

HANDEL

SI t'ama o cara, e sento  
L'istesso tuo contento  
Dolce brillarmi in sen.  
Non bramo, e non aspetto

Intiero mio diletto  
Se dal tuo cor non vien.

*Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

BY flow degrees the wrath of God to its meridian  
height ascends,  
There mercy long the dreadful bolt suspends,  
Ere it offending man annoy:  
Long patient for repentance waits reluctant to destroy.  
At length the wretch, obdurate grown,  
Infatuated, makes the ruin all his own;  
And ev'ry step he takes on his devoted head  
Precipitates the thunder down.

RECIT. SIGNORA STORACE.

JOMELLI.

BERENICE, ove fei ?  
Qual lugubre apparato  
Di Spavento, e di lutto ?  
Qual di tenebre e d'ombre  
Reggio dolente e fiera ?  
Forse quì di Tieste  
Si rinovan le Cene ? o langue il giorno  
Fuggitivo così, perche tra queste  
Soglie funeste, oh Dio !  
Trucidato morì l'Idolo mio !  
Ahimè sogno o son desta ?  
Odo—o parmi d'udir—la voce—il pianto—  
Del moribondo Sposo ?—ahi son pur questi  
Gemiti di chi langue  
S'ingulti di chi spira—E quell' oscura

Caligine profunda,  
 De là s'inalza, e mostra  
 Non fo qual simulacro a gli occhi miei—  
 Quella—fi quella—oh Dei già la ravviso,  
 E del mio Vologeso  
 L'ombra mesta e dolente  
 Ah barbaro tiranno  
 Il mio Sposo uccideffi  
 Io non m'inganno.

## SONG.

Ombra, che pallida  
 Fai quì foggiorno;  
 Larva che squallida  
 Mi giri intorno  
 Perchè mi chiami?  
 Che vuoi da me?  
 Se pace brami  
 Ombra infelice  
 In Berenice no pace non v'è.

## CHORUS.

HANDEL.

O GOD, who in thy heav'nly hand  
 Dost hold the hearts of mighty kings,  
 O take thy Jacob, and his land,  
 Beneath the shadow of thy wings.

Thou know'st our wants before our pray'r,  
 Then let us not confounded be;  
 Thy tender mercies let us share,  
 O Lord, we trust alone in thee

**ACT H.**

RECIT. MASTER WELSH.

HANDEL.

**O** WORSE than death indeed ! lead me ye  
guards, lead me or to the rack or to the flames, I'll  
thank thy gracious mercy.

**SONG.**

Angels, ever bright and fair,  
Take, O take me to your care;  
Speed to your own courts my flight,  
Clad in robes of virgin white. *Da Capo.*

**SONG. SIGNOR ROVEDINO.**

HANDEL.

SENTO il cor che lieto gode  
Di trovar sì bella frode  
Perchè ancor la disprezzò.  
S'alzi pur orrido nembo  
Di tempeste il corcor in grembo.  
Sotterra ciò che formò.



CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HEAR us, O Lord, on thee we call,  
Resolv'd on conquest, or a glorious fall.

---

DUET. MR. NIELD AND MASTER WELSH.

GRAUN.

TE ergo quæsumus Famulis tuis subveni, quos  
pretioso sanguine redemeſti.

---

SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

HASSE.

SORPRENDERMI vorreſti  
Nume dell' alme imbelle  
Ma in vano a me favelli  
Nume non ſei per me  
Al alma mia diſciolta  
In van catene appreſti  
Fra ſuoi rig ri in volta  
Schernò farà di te.

*Da Capo.*

---

SONG. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

LET the bright ſeraphins, in burning row,  
Their loud, up-lifted angel trumpets blow;  
Let the cherubic hoſt, in tuneful choirs,  
Touch their immortal harps with golden wires.

*Da Capo.*

SONG. SIGNOR ROSSELLI.

HANDEL.

VERDI prati, e felve amene

Perderete la beltà.

Vaghe fior, correnti Rivi,

La vaghezza, la bellezza

Presto in vïo si cangerà.

E cangiato il vago oggetto

All' orror del primo aspetto

Tutto in voi ritornerà.

*Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

GIRD on thy sword, thou man of might,

Pursue thy wonted fame;

Go on, be prosperous in fight,

Retrieve the Hebrew name.

Thy strong right hand, with terror arm'd,

Shall thy obdurate foes dismay;

While others, by thy virtue charm'd,

Shall crowd to own thy righteous sway.

—  
End of the First Concert.  
—

(No. 2.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.

---

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1794.

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ACT I.

OVERTURE and MARCH. ( <i>Scipio.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Nafce al bosco. ( <i>Ætius.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. Glorious patron. ( <i>Gideon.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO. 1st. Op. 8.	<i>Martini.</i>
Song. Vo folcando.	<i>Vinci.</i>
Song. Rendi il sereno. ( <i>Sofarmes.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Recit. Ye sacred priests. ( <i>Jephtha.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Farewell ye limpid. ( <i>Jephtha.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. See the proud chief. ( <i>Deborah.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>

ACT II.

OVERTURE. ( <i>Acis &amp; Galatea.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. O the pleasure. ( <i>Acis &amp; Galatea.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. How willing my paternal. ( <i>Samson.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Softly rise. ( <i>Solomon.</i> )	<i>Dr. Boyce.</i>
Chorus. Ye southern breezes. ( <i>Solomon.</i> )	<i>Dr. Boyce.</i>
Song. Lord, to thee. ( <i>Theodora.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO. 5th. Grand.	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Dove sei amato. ( <i>Rodelinda.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. How excellent thy name. ( <i>Saul.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

(No. 2)

THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD

COLLECTOR OF THE

THEATRE

LEEDS

# CONCERT OF VALENT MUSIC

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1794

## ACT I

Overture and March (Sings)

Song: Natchal holes. (Sings)

Chorus: Overture patron. (Sings)

Concerto, 1st Op. 8.

Song: Vo lancha.

Song: Rendu il lancha. (Sings)

Recit. Ye lancha pich. (Sings)

Song: Rendu il lancha. (Sings)

Chorus: See the grand chief. (Sings)

## ACT II

Overture. (Sings)

Chorus: O the pleasure. (Sings)

Song: How willing my partner. (Sings)

Song: Sothy the. (Sings)

Chorus: Ye lancha pich. (Sings)

Song: Rendu il lancha. (Sings)

Concerto, 2nd Op. 8.

Song: Rendu il lancha. (Sings)

Chorus: How excellent thy name. (Sings)



ACT I.

SONG. SIGNOR ROVEDINO.

HANDEL.

**N**ASCE al bosco in rozza cuna,  
 Un felice pastorello,  
 E con l'aure di fortuna,  
 Giunge i regni a dominar.  
 Presso al trono in regie fasce  
 Sventurato un altro nasce,  
 E fra l'ire della forte,  
 Va gli armenti a pascolar.

*Da Capo.*

SONG AND CHORUS.

HANDEL.

GLORIOUS patron, glorious hero,  
 The delight of heav'n confess'd;  
 Blessed be, O Lord, thy holy name,  
 For ever and ever. Amen.

SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

VINCI.

VO folcando un mar crudele,  
 Senza vele, e senza farte;

Freme l'onda, il ciel s'imbruna,  
Cresce il vento, e manca l'arte,  
E il voler della fortuna  
Son costretto a seguir.

Infelice in questo stato  
Son da tutti abbandonato;  
Meco è sola l'innocenza  
Che mi porta a naufragar. *Da Capo.*

---

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

RENDI il sereno al ciglio,  
Madre, non pianger più,  
Temer d'alcun periglio  
Oggi come puoi tu? *Da Capo.*

---

RECIT. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

YE sacred priests, whose hands ne'er yet were stain'd  
With human blood, why are ye thus afraid  
To execute my father's will? The call  
Of heaven with humble resignation I obey.

SONG.

Farewell ye limpid springs and floods,  
Ye flow'ry meads and mazy woods;  
Farewell thou busy world, where reign  
Short hours of joy, and years of pain.  
Brighter scenes I seek above,  
In the realms of peace and love.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

SEE, the proud chief advances now,  
With fullen march and gloomy brow.  
Jacob, arise, assert thy God,  
And scorn oppression's iron rod.

---

ACT II.

---

CHORUS.

HANDEL

○ THE pleasure of the plains,  
Happy nymphs and happy swains,  
Harmless, merry, free, and gay,  
Dance and sport the hours away.

For us the zephyr blows,  
For us distils the dew,  
For us unfolds the rose,  
And flow'rs display their hue.

For us the Winters rain,  
For us the Summers shine,  
Spring swells for us the grain,  
And Autumn bleeds the vine. *Da Capo.*

SONG SIGNOR ROVEDINO.

HANDEL.

HOW willing my paternal love  
The weight to share  
Of filial care,  
And part of sorrow's burden prove ;  
Tho' wand'ring in the shades of night,  
Whilst I have eyes he wants no light.

---

SONG. MR. NIELD.

DR. BOYCE.

SOFTLY rise, O fouthern breeze,  
And kindly fan the blooming trees ;  
Upon my spicy garden blow,  
That sweets from every part may flow.

CHORUS.

Ye fouthern breezes gently blow,  
That sweets from every part may flow.

---

SONG. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

LORD, to thee, each night and day,  
Strong in hope we sing and pray ;  
Though convulsive rocks the ground,  
And thy thunders roll around ;  
Still to thee, each night and day,  
Strong in hope, we sing and pray. *Da Capo.*



SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

HANDEL.

DOVE sei, amato bene ?  
 Vieni l'alma a consolar.  
 Son oppressa da tormenti,  
 Ed i crudi miei lamenti,  
 Sol con te posso bear.

*Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HOW excellent thy name, O Lord!  
 In all the world is known !  
 Above all heavens, O King ador'd,  
 How hast thou set thy glorious throne.

AIR. SIGNORA STORACE.

An infant rais' by thy command,  
 To quell thy rebel foes,  
 Could fierce Goliath's dreadful hand  
 Superior in the fight oppose.

TRIO.

Along the monster Atheist strode,  
 With more than human pride ;  
 And armies of the living God,  
 Exulting in his strength, defy'd.

SEMI-CHORUS.

The youth, inspir'd by thee, O Lord,  
With ease the boaster flew;  
Our fainting courage soon restor'd,  
And headlong drove that impious crew.

CHORUS.

How excellent thy name, O Lord !  
In all the world is known !  
Above all heavens, O King ador'd,  
How hast thou set thy glorious throne.

**HALLELUJAH !**

---

End of the Second Concert.

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(NO. 3.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF UXBRIDGE.

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## CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1794.

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### ACT I.

OVERTURE. ( <i>Esther.</i> )	Handel.
Song. Non vi piacque. ( <i>Siree.</i> )	Handel.
Recit. Peace to my. ( <i>Jud. Mac.</i> )	Handel.
Chorus. To our great God. ( <i>Jud. Mac.</i> )	Handel.
CONCERTO. 9th.	Geminiani Corelli.
Anthem. Hear my prayer.	Kent.
Recit. Ah Cecchino.	Trajetti.
Song. Da una parte.	Trajetti.
Song. Se il mio duol.	Hasse.
Chorus. For unto us a child. ( <i>Messiah.</i> )	Handel

### ACT II.

OVERTURE. ( <i>Messiah.</i> )	Handel.
Recit. accomp. Comfort ye. ( <i>Messiah.</i> )	Handel
Song. Every valley. ( <i>Messiah.</i> )	Handel.
Chorus. And the glory. ( <i>Messiah.</i> )	Handel.
Song. Oh! had I Jubal's lyre. ( <i>Josbua.</i> )	Handel.
CONCERTO. 11th. Grand.	Handel.
Recit. accomp. O Judah, Judah. ( <i>Atbalia.</i> )	Handel.
Song. O Lord, whom we. ( <i>Atbalia.</i> )	Handel.
Chorus. Hear from thy mercy. ( <i>Atbalia.</i> )	Handel.
Recit. Who trusts in. ( <i>Occasional Oratorio.</i> )	Handel.
Song. Prophetic visions. ( <i>Occasional Orario.</i> )	Handel.
Chorus. Gloria Patri, ( <i>Jubilate.</i> )	Handel.

THE EARL OF UXBRIDGE

CONCERT OF ANCIENT MUSIC

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1791

ACT I

Overture. (Handel)  
 Song. Non vi distans. (Handel)  
 Recit. Peace to my. (Handel)  
 Chorus. To our great God. (Handel)  
 Concerto. (Handel)  
 Anthem. Hear my prayer. (Handel)  
 Recit. Ab Capharnaum. (Handel)  
 Song. Da una parte. (Handel)  
 Song. Se il mio duol. (Handel)  
 Chorus. Per unno as a child. (Handel)

ACT II

Overture. (Handel)  
 Recit. accom. Comfort ye. (Handel)  
 Song. Every valley. (Handel)  
 Chorus. And the glory. (Handel)  
 Song. Oh! had I Judah's type. (Handel)  
 Concerto. (Handel)  
 Recit. accom. O Judah, Judah. (Handel)  
 Song. O Lord, whom we. (Handel)  
 Chorus. Hear from thy mercy. (Handel)  
 Recit. Who trusts in. (Handel)  
 Song. Prophetic visions. (Handel)  
 Chorus. Gloria Patri. (Handel)



ACT I.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

**N**ON vi piacque, ingiusti Dei  
Ch'io nasceffi Pastorella;  
Altra pena or non avrei  
Che la cura d'un agnella,  
Che l' affetto d'un Pastor.

RECIT. MR. SALE.

HANDEL.

**PEACE** to my countrymen, peace and liberty  
From the great Senate of Rome,  
With a firm league of amity I come.  
Rome, whate'er nation dare insult us more,  
Will rouse in our defence her vet'ran pow'r,  
And stretch her vengeful arm by land and sea,  
To curb the proud, and set the injured free.

CHORUS.

To our great God be all honor giv'n,  
That grateful hearts can send from earth to heav'n.

DUET.

SIGNORA STORACE AND MASTER WELSH.

KENT.

HEAR my prayer, O God, and hide not thyself  
from my petition.

AIR.

Take heed unto me, and hear me, how I mourn  
in my prayer, and am vexed.

RECITATIVE.

My heart is disquieted within me, and the fear of  
death is fallen upon me.

DUET AND CHORUS.

Then I said, O that I had wings like a dove, then  
would I flee away, and be at rest.

RECIT. SIGNOR ROVEDINO.

TRAJETTI.

AH Cecchino bada ben che fai  
Ma finalmente io ne sono innocento  
E'a Maccabruno se do tal novità  
Ne avrà piacere e mi regalere,  
E se poi la Signora per rabbia e per dispetto  
Mi volesse da ver porre in fospetto  
Oh commandi chi può se Maccabruno  
Mi assiste, e mi defende

Adagio un poco egli mi può diffendere  
Egli nel criminal può darmè ajuto  
Ma se viene il baston chi ajuto vorrei e non vorrei  
Non fo se tacerà.

AIR.

Da una parte il core mi dice  
Non aver nessun spavento  
Ma dal altra a dir mi sento  
Bada ben quel ch' hai da far  
E' Checchina il poverello  
Fra l'incudine ed il Martello  
Di la batte il buon Consiglio.  
Qua risponde il mio periglio  
E frà non voglio che risol verni  
Non fo nò nò risolvermi non fo nò.

SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

HASSE.

SE il mio duol se i mali miei  
Se dicessi il mio periglio  
Ti farei cader dal ciglio  
Qualche lagrima per me.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

FOR unto us a Child is born, unto as a Son is  
given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder :  
and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor,  
the Mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince  
of Peace.

## ACT II.

RECIT. ACCOMPANIED. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye, my people, faith  
your God, speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem; and  
cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that  
her iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that cryeth in the wilderness,  
prepare ye the way of the Lord: make straight in  
the desert a highway for our God.

## SONG.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain  
and hill made low; the crooked straight, and the  
rough places plain.

## CHORUS.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and  
all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the  
Lord hath spoken it.



SONG. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL,

Oh ! had I Jubal's lyre,  
Or Miriam's tuneful voice,  
To sounds like his I would aspire,  
In songs like her's rejoice :

My humble strains but faintly shew,  
How much to heav'n and thee I owe.

RECIT. ACCOMP. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

O JUDAH, Judah, chosen seed,  
To what sad woes art thou decreed !  
How are thy sacred feasts profan'd,  
Thy rights with vile pollution stain'd !  
Proud Athalia's impious hand  
Sheds desolation thro' the land ;  
Bids strange unhallow'd altar's flame,  
And proudly braves Jehovah's name.

SONG

O Lord whom we adore,  
Shall Judah rise no more ;  
Can this be thy decree.  
Hear from thy mercy seat,  
The groans thy tribes repeat,  
The sighs they breathe to thee.

CHORUS.

Hear from thy mercy seat,  
The groans thy tribes repeat,  
The sighs they breathe to thee.

---

RECIT. MASTER WELSH.

HANDEL.

WHO trust in God, should ne'er despair,  
The just are still the care of heav'n :  
Rejoice, my soul, Jehovah hears.

---

SONG.

Prophetic visions strike my eye,  
In vain our foes for help shall cry ;  
War shall cease, welcome peace, and triumphs after  
victory.

---

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to  
the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall  
be, world without end.

— — — — —  
End of the Third Concert. — — — — —

(NO. 4.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD,  
FOR LORD VISCOUNT FITZWILLIAM.

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## CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1794.

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### ACT I.

- OVERTURE. 2d. (*Pastor Fido.*) *Handel.*  
Song. O come let us worship. (*Antbem.*) *Handel.*  
Introduction & Chorus. Ye sons. (*Josbua.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Lascia amor. (*Orlando.*) *Handel.*  
CONCERTO. 11th. *Geminiani Corelli.*  
Song. Ma un dolce. (*Floridant.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Dolce riposo. (*Teseo.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. When his loud voice. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*

### ACT II.

- OVERTURE. (*Berenice.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Loud as the thunder. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*  
CONCERTO. 2d. Oboe. *Handel.*  
Chorus. O Father. (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*  
Trio. The flocks shall. (*Acis and Gal.*) *Handel.*  
CONCERTO. 4th. Op. 4. *Avifon.*  
Song. Io di mio man. *Haffe.*  
Chorus. The Lord shall. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*

THE HALL OF CHESTERFIELD

FOR LORD VISCOUNT FITZWILLIAM

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1794

MELBAW HALL, LONDON

THE HALL OF CHESTERFIELD

ACT I

Overture. 2d. (Polo Polo)  
Song. O come let us worship (Polo Polo)  
Introduction & Chorus. 1st. (Polo Polo)  
Song. I am a slave (Polo Polo)  
Concerto. 1st. (Polo Polo)  
Song. This is a dance (Polo Polo)  
Song. Dole ripolo. (Polo Polo)  
Chorus. When his loud voice (Polo Polo)

ACT II

Overture. (Polo Polo)  
Song. I am as the thunder (Polo Polo)  
Concerto. 2d. Oboe (Polo Polo)  
Chorus. O Father (Polo Polo)  
Trio. The rocks shall (Polo Polo)  
Concerto. 4th. Oboe (Polo Polo)  
Song. 1st. I am as the thunder (Polo Polo)  
Chorus. The Lord shall (Polo Polo)



ACT I.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

COME let us worship, and fall down, and  
kneel before the Lord our Maker; for he is the Lord  
our God, and we are the sheep of his pasture, and  
the people of his hand.

INTRODUCTION AND CHORUS.

HANDEL.

YE fons of Israel, every tribe attend,  
Let grateful songs and hymns to heaven ascend  
In Gilgal, and on Jordan's banks proclaim  
One first, one last, one great Jehovah's name.

SONG. SIGNOR ROVEDINO.

HANDEL.

LASCIA amor, e fiegue marte  
Và, combatti per la gloria  
Sol oblio quel ti comparte  
Questo sol bella memoria.

*Da Capo.*

SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

HANDEL.

MA un dolce mio pensiero

D'amante cor pur fento

Che mi dice

Che render mi felice

La forte un Dì sapra

Pensiero lusinghiero

Non esser mentitore

E pensa, ch'ogni speranza

Se nel tuo dolce seno

La mia piu cara pace

Afilo non avrà.

*Da Capo.*

SONG. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

DOLCE riposo

Ed innocente pace

Ben felice è quel Cor

Che vi possiede.

RECITATIVO.

Sempre fù a me tiranno

Il pargoletto amore

Or nuovi Strali al core

D'avventar fi compiace

E non lo sana

Allor, che il mal lo chiede

Cavatina D. C.

L'infelice Medea  
 Innocente farià  
 Se amor non conoscesse  
 Il germano, ed i figli  
 Vittime al mio furore  
 Furon causa d'amore,  
 E se freme l'inferno  
 Al suon de detti miei questi non fanno  
 Render al mio conforto altro che danno.

ARIA.

Quell' amor che è nato a forza  
 Non contenta un cor amante  
 Qual s'accende tal s'ammorza  
 E si perde in un instante.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

WHEN his loud voice in thunder spoke  
 With conscious fear the billows broke,  
 Observant of his dread command:  
 In vain they roll their foaming tide  
 Confin'd by that great power  
 That gave them strength to roar,  
 They now contract their boist'rous pride,  
 And lash with idle rage the laughing strand.

**ACT II.**

---

**SONG. MASTER WELSH.**

**HANDEL.**

**L**OUND as the thunder's awful voice,  
In notes of triumph, notes of praise,  
So high great Dagon's name we'll raise,  
That heav'n and earth may hear how we rejoice.

---

**CHORUS.**

**HANDEL.**

**O FATHER**, whose almighty power,  
The heav'ns, and earth, and seas adore!  
The hearts of Judah, thy delight,  
In one defensive band unite!  
And grant a leader bold and brave,  
If not to conquer born to save.

---

**TRIO. SIGNORA STORACE, MR. NIELD,  
AND MR. BELLAMY.**

**HANDEL.**

**THE** flocks shall leave the mountains,  
The woods the turtle dove,  
The nymphs forsake the fountains  
E'er I forsake my love.



Not showr's to larks so pleasing,

Not fun-shine to the bee!

Not sleep to toil so easing,

As these dear smiles to me.

Torture, fury, rage, despair,

I cannot, cannot bear;

Fly, thou massy ruin fly,

Die, presumptuous Acis, die.

---

SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

HASSE.

IO di mia man la fronte

T' adorerò d'allori.

Terger nei bei sudori

Io di mia man saprò

Piane le vie scoscese,

Certe le dubbie imprese,

Piacevoli gli affanni

Sempre ti renderò.

*Da Capo.*

---

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

THE Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

For the horse of Pharoah went in with his chariots,  
and with his horsemen into the sea. And the Lord

brought again the waters of the sea upon them : but the children of Israel went on dry land in the midst of the sea.

**CHORUS.**

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

**RECIT. MR. NIELD.**

And Miriam the prophetess, the sister of Aaron took a timbrel in her hand : and all the women went out after her, with timbrels and with dances : and Miriam answer'd them.

**AIR, SIGNORA STORAGE, AND CHORUS.**

Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously. The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

---

End of the Fourth Concert.

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(NO. 5.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

LORD VISCOUNT MALDEN.

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## CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12, 1794.

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### ACT I.

OVERTURE and DEAD MARCH in Saul.	Handel.
Song. Cara spofa. ( <i>Rbadamiftus.</i> )	Handel.
Chorus. The many rend. ( <i>Alex. Feaft.</i> )	Handel.
CONCERTO. 8th.	Corelli.
Chorus. Venus laughing. ( <i>Theodora.</i> )	Handel.
Duet. Lo conofco. ( <i>La Serva Padrona.</i> )	Pergolefi.
Recit. 'Tis well, fix times. ( <i>Joſhua.</i> )	Handel.
March. ( <i>Joſhua.</i> )	Handel.
Chorus. Glory to God. ( <i>Joſhua.</i> )	Handel.

### ACT II.

OVERTURE. ( <i>Ariadne.</i> )	Handel
Duet. The Lord is a. ( <i>Iſrael in Egypt.</i> )	Handel.
Chorus. He gave them. ( <i>Iſrael in Egypt.</i> )	Handel.
Song. Spofa ingrato. ( <i>Rbadamiftus.</i> )	Handel.
CONCERTO. 1ſt. Grand.	Handel.
Chorus. Kyrie Eleiſon.	Leo.
Song. Di cor mio. ( <i>Alcina.</i> )	Handel.
Coronation Anthem.	Handel.

LOUIS FISCOUNT MAJOREL

CONCERT OF ANTIEN MUSIC

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22, 1904

ACT I

Overture and Dead March in E-flat  
Song, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Chorus, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Concerto, No. 1  
Chorus, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Piano, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Piano, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Piano, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Piano, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Piano, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Piano, "The Song" (Kühnemann)

ACT II

Overture, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Piano, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Chorus, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Song, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Concerto, No. 2  
Chorus, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Piano, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Piano, "The Song" (Kühnemann)  
Piano, "The Song" (Kühnemann)



ACT I.

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SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

CARA sposa, amato bene  
 Prendi speme  
 Che non sempre irato il cielo  
 Volgerà lo sdegno in me  
 Sgombro oh Dio dal nobil Core,  
 Il dolore che'l vederti lagrimar.  
 Fà tremar lo spirto é'il pie.

*Da Capo.*

---

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

THE many rend the skies with loud applause,  
 So love was crown'd, but music won the cause.

---

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

VENUS laughing from the skies,  
 Will applaud her votaries;  
 When seizing the treasure,  
 We revel in pleasure,  
 And revenge sweet love supplies.

DUET. SIGNOR ROVEDINO, AND SIGNORA  
STORACE.

PERGOLESI.

SER. LO conosco a quegli ochietti  
Furbi ladri malignetti;  
Che se ben voi dite nò,  
Pur m'accennano di sì.

UBER. Signorina v'ingannate  
Tropo in alto voi volate,  
Gli occhi, ed io diciam di no,  
Ed un sogno è questo qui.

SER. Ma perche ! non son bella,  
Graziosa spiritosa,  
Su mirate leggiadria,  
Ve che brio che maestà !

UBER. Ah costei mi va tentanto  
Quanto va che me la fa.

SER. Già me par ch'ee va calando  
Via signore—

UBER. Vanne via.

SER. Risolvete—

UBER. Matta sei

SER. Son per voi gli affetti miei  
E dovrete sposar me.

UBER. Oh che embroglio egli è per me.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

'TIS well, fix times the Lord hath been obey'd,  
Low in the dust the town shall soon be laid !  
Now the seventh sun the gilded domes adorns,  
Sound the shrill trumpets, shout, and blow the horns.

AIR AND CHORUS.

Glory to God ! the strong cemented walls,  
The tott'ring tow'rs, the pond'rous ruin falls :  
The nations tremble at the dreadful sound  
Heav'n thunders, tempests roar, and groans the  
ground. *Da Capo.*

AIR AND CHORUS.

**ACT II.**

DUET. MR. SALE AND MR. BELLAMY.

HANDEL.

**T**HE Lord is a man of war—the Lord is his name  
—Pharaoh's chariots and his host hath he cast into  
the sea; his chosen captains also are drowned in the  
Red Sea.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HE gave them hailstones for rain; fire, mingled  
with the hail, ran along upon the ground.

SONG. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

SPOSO ingrato parto sì  
Ma fovvengati crudele  
Che fedele da te  
Il piede volgerò  
Ma fe poi crudel così  
Non fi pente il duro core  
Il mio amore tutto  
In sdegno cangerò.

*Da Capo.*



CHORUS.

LEO.

KYRIE Eleison.

Christe Eleison.

Gloria in excelsis, Deo gloria: et in terrà pax,  
hominibus bona voluntas.

---

SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

HANDEL.

Di, cor mio quanto t'amai.

Mostra il Bosco, il Fonte, il Rio

Dove tacqui, e sospirai

Pria di chiederti mercè.

Dove fisso ne' miei rai,

Sospirando al sospir mio,

Mi dicesti con un sguardo

Peno, ed ardo al par di tè.

*Da Capo.*

---

ANTHEM.

HANDEL.

ZADOCK the priest, and Nathan the prophet,  
anointed Solomon king: and all the people rejoiced,  
and said, God save the king—long live the king—  
may the king live for ever. Hallelujah. Amen.

—  
End of the Fifth Concert,  
—

CHORUS.

180.

KYRIE Eleison.

Christe Eleison.

Gloria in excelsis Deo gloria: et in terra pax,  
hominibus bonae voluntatis.

SONG: MADAM DUCAST.

HANDS.

Je, cor plus d'angoisse t'angoisse.

Mourir il faut, il faut, il faut.

Dont l'angoisse, c'est l'angoisse.

Et de l'angoisse, c'est l'angoisse.

Dont l'angoisse, c'est l'angoisse.

Solennelle et solennelle.

Mes amis, mes amis.

Et de l'angoisse, c'est l'angoisse.

ANTHEM.

HANDS.

SABON the people, and Nathan the people,  
and Nathan the people, and Nathan the people,  
and Nathan the people, and Nathan the people,  
and Nathan the people, and Nathan the people.

and Nathan the people.

(NO. 6.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

LORD GREY DE WILTON.

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CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19, 1794.

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ACT I.

- OVERTURE. (*Alexander Severus.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Sorge infausta. (*Orlando.*) *Handel.*  
Recit. Behold the nations. (*Deborah.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. O Baal! (*Deborah.*) *Handel.*  
Recit. No more, ye infidels. (*Deborah.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. Lord of eternity. (*Deborah.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Non so d'onde. *Bach.*  
CONCERTO. 1st. *Corelli.*  
Duet and Chorus. O never (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*  
Song. I know that my. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. Worthy is the. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

- CONCERTO 4th. Oboe. *Handel.*  
Song. Shall I in Mamre's. (*Josbua.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. For all these Mercies. (*Josbua.*) *Handel.*  
Recit. Matrons and Virgins. *Josbua.* *Handel.*  
Song. Oh, who can tell. (*Josbua.*) *Handel.*  
Duet. Tu vuoi ch'io viva. *Vinci.*  
CONCERTO. (*from his solos.*) *Geminiani*  
Song. Cara ti lascio addio. (*Leo.*)  
Air and Chorus. Jehovah crown'd. (*Esther*) *Handel.*

LORD GREY DE WILTON

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10, 1894

ACT I

Overture (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Song, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Recit. Behind the nation (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Chorus, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Recit. The more we know (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Chorus, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Song, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Concerto, No. 1 [Soprano]  
Duet and Chorus, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Song, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Duet, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]

ACT II

Concerto, No. 2 [Soprano]  
Song, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Chorus, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Duet, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Song, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Duet, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Concerto, No. 3 [Soprano]  
Song, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]  
Duet, "The Olden Days" (Grove's) [Soprano]



ACT I.

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SONG. SIGNOR ROVEDINO.

HANDEL.

**S**ORGE infausta una Procella  
 Che ofcurar fa il Cielo e'l mare  
 Splende fausta poi la stella  
 Ch' ogni cor ne fa goder.  
 Può tallor il forte errare,  
 Ma risorto dall' errore  
 Quel che pria gli diè dolore  
 Caufa immenso il sua piacer.

*Da Capo.*

---

RECIT. MR. SALE.

HANDEL.

BEHOLD the nations all around,  
 What God like Baal is renown'd :  
 To him your stubborn tribes would bow,  
 Did but the slaves their duty know.

CHORUS.

O Baal ! monarch of the skies,  
 To whom unnumber'd temples rise !  
 From thee, the sun immensely bright,  
 Receiv'd his radiant robes of light :

By thee with stars the heavens glow;  
 The ocean swells, and rivers flow;  
 The vales with verdure are array'd,  
 The flowers perfume, the thickets shade:  
 And 'tis by the event confess'd,  
 Thy votaries alone are blest'd.

## RECIT. MR. BELLAMY.

No more! ye infidels, no more!  
 False is the God whom ye adore:  
 A dull, brute idol, whose detested shrine,  
 None but such wretches can believe divine.

## CHORUS.

Lord of eternity! who hast in store  
 Plagues for the proud, and mercy for the poor;  
 Look down! look down! from thy celestial throne,  
 And let the terrors of thy wrath be known;  
 Plead the just cause, thy awful pow'r disclose,  
 Avenge thy servants, and confound their foes.

## SONG. MR. NIELD.

BACH.

NON so d'onde viene  
 Quel tenero affetto  
 Quel moto che ignoto  
 Mi nasce nel petto;  
 Quel gel che le vene  
 Scorrendo mi v'è  
 Sono a destarmi  
 Sì fieri contrasti,  
 Non parmi che basti  
 La sola pietà

*Da Capo.*

DUET. MASTER KNYVETT, AND DANBY.

HANDEL.

O NEVER bow we down  
To the rude stock or sculptur'd stone:  
But ever worship Israel's God,  
Ever obedient to his awful nod.

CHORUS.

We never, never will bow down  
To the rude stock or sculptur'd stone,  
We worship God, and God alone.

SONG. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall  
stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though  
worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see  
God. For now is Christ risen from the dead, the  
first fruits of them that sleep.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

WORTHY is the Lamb that was slain, and hath  
redeemed us unto God by his blood, to receive power,  
and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour,  
and glory, and blessing.

Blessing, and honour, glory and power, be unto  
Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb,  
for ever and ever! Amen.

ACT II.

---

SONG. SIGNOR ROVEDINO.

HANDEL.

SHALL I in Mamre's fertile plain,  
The remnant of my days remain ?  
And is it giv'n to me to have,  
A place with Abraham in the grave ?  
For all these mercies I will sing,  
Eternal praise to heav'ns high king.

CHORUS.

For all these mercies we will sing,  
Eternal praise to heav'ns high king.

RECIT. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

Matrons and virgins, with unwearied pray'r,  
Solicit heav'n for thee, their fav'rite care :  
The first lawgiver broke th' Egyptian chain,  
And, by thy hallow'd aid, we can again.

SONG.

Oh, who can tell, oh, who can hear,  
Of Egypt, and not shed a tear !  
Or, who will not on Jordan smile,  
Releas'd from Bondage on the Nile !



DUET.

MR. NIELD, AND MADAME DUCREST.

VINCI.

ARBACE. TU vuoi ch'io viva ô cara !

Ma se mi nieghi amore,

Cara mi fai morir.

MAND. Oh Dio ! che pena amara !

Ti basti il mio rossore,

Più non ti posso dir.

ARB. Sentimi

MAND. - - no

ARB. - - tu sei

MAND. Parti, parti dagl'occhi miei,

ARB. Cara

MAND. - - Lasciami per pietà

DUE. Quando finisce oh Dei !

La vostra crudeltà ?

ARB. Cara mi fai morir,

MAND. Più non ti posso dir.

DUE. Quando finisce oh Dei !

La vostra crudeltà ?

Se in così gran dolore,

D'affanno non si muore

Qual pena ucciderà ? *Da Capo.*

SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

LEO.

CARA ti lasci addio

Tutto il tormento mio

E' il rimirarti in pena

E sospirar per me.

Senza il tuo duol faria  
Dolce la prigionia  
Soave la catena  
Che mi circonda il piè.

*Da Capo.*

AIR. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

JEHOVAH, crown'd with glory bright,  
Surrounded with eternal light;  
Whose Ministers are flames of fire;  
Arise, and execute thine ire.

CHORUS.

He comes, he comes to end our woes  
And pour his vengeance on our foes?  
Earth trembles, lofty mountains nod,  
Jacob, arise, and meet thy God.

End of the Sixth Concert.

(NO. 7.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEEDS.

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## CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 26, 1794.

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### ACT I.

- OVERTURE. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Caro padre. *Perez.*  
Song. Dryads, Sylvans. (*Time and Truth.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. Lo! we all. (*Time and Truth.*) *Handel.*  
CONCERTO 1st. Op. 3. *Geminiani.*  
Recit. The mighty master. (*Alex. Feast.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Softly sweet (*Alex. Feast.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. Kyre Eleison. *Leo.*  
Song. Son qual nave (*Artaxerxes.*) *Hasse.*  
Chorus. Sing O ye heav'ns. (*Belshazzar.*) *Handel.*

### ACT II.

- OVERTURE. (*Alcina.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Thou shalt bring. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*  
Te Deum. 1st Movement. *Graun.*  
Song. Intendo il tuo timore. *Hasse.*  
CONCERTO 10th. *Corelli.*  
Song. Se il mar. *Handel.*  
Recit. To judgment soon. (*Susanna.*) *Handel.*  
Song. If guiltless blood. (*Susanna.*) *Handel.*  
Anthem. My heart is inditing. *Handel.*

THREE THEATRE - TION OF

(No. 1)

THE GRACE THE PURE OF LEEDS

CONCERT OF ANTIEN MUSIC

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 26, 1904

ACT I

Overture (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass)  
 Song: O'er the hills and through the valley  
 Song: O'er the hills and through the valley  
 Chorus: We are all (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass)  
 \* Chorus: We are all (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass)  
 Song: O'er the hills and through the valley  
 Chorus: We are all (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass)  
 Song: O'er the hills and through the valley  
 Chorus: We are all (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass)  
 Song: O'er the hills and through the valley  
 Chorus: We are all (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass)

ACT II

Overture (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass)  
 Song: O'er the hills and through the valley  
 To Drama: In the morning  
 Song: O'er the hills and through the valley  
 Chorus: We are all (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass)  
 Song: O'er the hills and through the valley  
 Chorus: We are all (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass)  
 Song: O'er the hills and through the valley  
 Chorus: We are all (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass)  
 Song: O'er the hills and through the valley  
 Chorus: We are all (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass)



## ACT I.

## SONG. MADAME DUCRÈST.

PEREZ.

CARO padre a me non dei

Rammentar che padre fei

Io lo so,

Ma in questi accenti,

Non ritrovo il genitor,

Non son io

Che ti configlia,

E il rispetto, d'un regnante

E l'affetto d'una figlia

E il rimorso del tuo cor.

## SONG. MASTER KNYVETT.

HANDEL.

DRYADS, Sylvans, with fair Flora,

Come, adorn this joyful place!

Come, fair Iris, and Aurora,

This our festival to grace.

CHORUS.

Lo ! we all attend on Flora  
To adorn this joyful place :  
Iris comes with fair Aurora,  
This your festival to grace.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

THE mighty master smil'd to see,  
That love was in the next degree ;  
'Twas but a kindred found to move,  
For pity melts the mind to love.

AIR.

Softly sweet in Lydian measures,  
Soon he footh'd the soul to pleasures.

CHORUS.

LEO.

KYRIE Eleifon

Christe Eleifon

Gloria in excelsis. Deo gloria.

SONG. SIGNORA STORACE.

HASSE.

SON qual nave che agitata  
Da piu scogli in mezzo all'onde,  
Si confonde e spaventata  
Va folcando in alto mar.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

SING, O ye heavens, for the Lord hath done it :

Earth from thy center shout :

Break forth, ye mountains, into songs of joy,

O forests, and each tree therein,

Jehovah hath redeemed Jacob,

And glorify'd himself in Israel.

Hallelujah. Amen.

ACT II.

SONG. MR. WEBB.

HANDEL.

**T**HOU shalt bring them in, and plant them in the mountain of thine inheritance, in the place, O Lord, which thou hast made for thee to dwell in; in the sanctuary, O Lord, which thy hands have established.

CHORUS.

GRAUN.

TE Deum laudamus, Te Dòminum confitemur.  
Te ætèrnum Patrèm, omnis terra veneratur.

SOLI.

Tibi omnes Angeli tibi cæli et univèrsæ potestates.  
Tibi Chérubim et Séraphim incessabili voce proclamant.

CHORUS.

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Deus Sábbaoth.  
Pleni sunt Cæli et Terra Majestatis Gloriæ tuæ.



SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

HASSE.

INTENDO il tuo timore,  
Comprendo il tuo amore  
Ma, fidati ben mio  
Alla mia fedeltà.  
Dell' amor tuo l'ardore,  
Da forza a questo core,  
E sempre l'amor mio  
A te fedel farà.

*Da Capo.*

SONG. SIGNOR ROVEDINO.

HANDEL.

SE il mar promette calma  
Ed il Nocchier la sprezza  
Poi l'onda il vento spezza  
Ed è in periglio allor  
D'effervi afforto.

Così se afflitta è un alma  
Perche si è avverso il Fato  
Se il vede poi placato  
Non deve più irritar  
Che è il suo conforto.

*Da Capo.*

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

TO judgment soon th' ill fated beauty lead;  
Ah! would these eyes had ne'er beheld the deed!

SONG. USIGNORA STORACE.

If guileless blood be your intent,  
 I here resign it all;  
 Fearless of death, as innocent,  
 I triumph in my fall:  
 And if to fate my days must run,  
 Oh, righteous heav'n! thy will be done!

---

ANTHEM.

HANDEL.

MY heart is inditing of a good matter: I speak of  
 the things which I have made unto the king.

Kings daughters were among thy honourable women.

Upon thy right hand did stand the queen in vesture  
 of gold; and the king shall have pleasure in thy  
 beauty.

Kings shall be thy nursing fathers, and queens thy  
 nursing mothers.

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End of the Seventh Concert.

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(NO. 8.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.

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## CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2, 1794.

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### ACT I.

OVERTURE and MARCH.	( <i>Ptolemy.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Trio.	Like a bright cherub. ( <i>Gideon.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song.	Del minacciar del vento. ( <i>Otho.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus.	Wretched lovers. ( <i>Acis &amp; Gal.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Duet.	Sancta mater. ( <i>Stabat Mater.</i> )	<i>Pergoleſi.</i>
CONCERTO.	11th.	<i>Corelli.</i>
Song.	O magnify the Lord. ( <i>Anthem.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus.	The mighty power. ( <i>Atbalia.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Recit.	Rejoice, O Judah. ( <i>Atbalia.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Grand Chorus.	Give Glory. ( <i>Atbalia.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>

### ACT II.

OVERTURE.	( <i>Hercules.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song.	Oft' on a plat. ( <i>L' Allegro.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus.	He smote all. ( <i>Israel in Egypt.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Recit.	Alma del gran ( <i>Julius Cæſar.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song.	Affanni del penſier. ( <i>Otho.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO.	6th. Grand.	<i>Handel.</i>
Song.	He was deſpised. ( <i>Meſſiah.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song.	Non negar di darmi pace.	<i>Haſſe.</i>
Recit accomp.	But bright Cecilia.	<i>Dryden's Ode.</i>
Song and Chorus.	As from the pow'r.	<i>Handel.</i>

COVER THE DESTRUCTION OF

(No. 8.)

# THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.

## CONCERT OF A TALENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2, 1794.

### ACT I.

Overture and March. (Chorus)  
Two. Like a bright cherub. (Chorus)  
Song. Delirious delirious. (Chorus)  
Chorus. Wretched lovers. (Chorus)  
Song. Saddest scene. (Chorus)  
Concerto. (Solo)  
Song. O music of the Lord. (Chorus)  
Chorus. The mighty power. (Chorus)  
Recit. Rejoice, O Judah. (Chorus)  
Grand Chorus. Give glory. (Chorus)

### ACT II.

Overture. (Chorus)  
Song. Off on a pine. (Chorus)  
Chorus. He comes all. (Chorus)  
Recit. Alas! Alas! (Chorus)  
Song. Alas! Alas! (Chorus)  
Concerto. (Solo)  
Song. He was deified. (Chorus)  
Song. Non agra di darsi pace. (Chorus)  
Recit. O! O! (Chorus)  
Song and Chorus. As from the power. (Chorus)



## ACT I.

CHORUS.

TRIO. MASTER KNYVETT, MR. WEBB,  
AND MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

LIKE a bright cherub, some mortal befriending,  
Mercy now glides from the empyreal throne :  
Hope, her wing'd herald, glad omens portending  
With joy and blessing this conquest to crown.

Great is the victor all rancour resigning,  
Raising the conquer'd with unlook'd for joy ;  
To the sweet dictates of mercy inclining,  
When fate vouchsafes him to destroy.  
Thus, when the night, all in darkness involving,  
Holds for a while her disconsolate reign,  
Sol's radiant beams the thick vapours dissolving,  
Burst through the gloom and give day-light again.

SONG. SIGNOR ROVEDINO.

HANDEL.

DEL minacciar del vento  
Si ride quercia annosa  
Che cento volte, è cento  
Le scosse ne provò.

Tal di fortuna all'onte  
 Io foglio alzar la fronte  
 Che so che l'orgogliosa  
 Ah battermi non può.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

WRETCHED lovers, fate has past  
 This sad decree; no joy shall last.  
 Wretched lovers, quit your dream;  
 Behold the monster Polypheme;  
 See what ample strides he takes;  
 The mountain nods, the forest shakes;  
 The waves run frighten'd to the shores:  
 Hark! how the thund'ring giant roars.

DUET. MR. WEBB, AND MADAME DUCREST.

PERGOLESI.

SANCTA mater istud agas  
 Crucifixi fige plagas  
 Corde mio valide.  
 Fui nati vulnerati  
 Tam dignati per me pati  
 Penas mecum divide.  
 Fac me vere, tecum flere  
 Crucifixo condolere  
 Donec ego vixero.  
 Juxta teco cru em stare  
 Te lilenter sociare  
 In planctu desidero.

Virgo virginum placara  
Mihi jam non sis amara  
Fac me tecum plangere.

SONG. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

O MAGNIFY the Lord, and worship him, upon  
his holy hill. For the Lord our God is holy.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

The mighty power in whom we trust,  
Is ever to his promise just!  
He makes this sacred day appear  
The pledge of a propitious year.

RECIT. MR. SALE.

Rejoice, O Judah, this triumphant day,  
Let all the goodness of our God display.  
Whose mercies to the wond'ring world declare,  
His chosen people are his chosen care.

GRAND CHORUS.

Give glory to his awful name,  
Let every voice his praise proclaim.

ACT II.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

**O**FT' on a plat of rising ground  
I hear the far-off curfew sound,  
Over some wide water'd shore,  
Swinging slow, with fullen roar.  
Or if the air will not permit,  
Some still removed place will fit,  
Where glowing embers thro' the room,  
Teach light to counterfeit a gloom.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HE smote all the first born of Egypt, the chief of  
all their strength. But as for his people, he led them  
forth like sheep. He brought them out like silver and  
gold: there was not one feeble person in all their tribes.

RECIT. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

ALMA del gran Pompeo  
Che al cener suo d'intorno,  
Invisibil t'aggiri,  
Fur ombra i tuoi trofei,



Ombra la tua grandezza, e un ombra sei  
 Così termina al fine il fine il fasto umano  
 Ier chi vivo occupò un mondo in guerra,  
 Oggi rivolto in polve un urna ferra  
 Tal di ciascuno, ah! lasso!

Il principio è di terra, e il fine un fasso.

Misera vita! o quanto è fral tuo stato,

Ti forma un soffio, e ti distrugge un fiato.

SONG.

HANDEL.

Affanni del pensier  
 Un sol momento  
 Datemi pace almen  
 E poi tornate  
 Ah che nel mesto sen  
 Io già vi sento  
 Che ostinati la pace  
 A mi turbate

*Da Capo.*

SONG. MR. WEBB.

HANDEL.

HE was despised and rejected of men, a man of  
 sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

HASSE.

NON negar di darmi pace  
 Nel dolor che mi tormenta.  
 Dal tuo labbro fa chi'io sento.  
 Che non godi al mio martir

Troppo o Dio ! crudel tu fei  
 Se a mie lagrime non credi  
 Se lo stato in cui mi vedi  
 Non ti desta alcun sospir. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. ACCOMP. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

BUT bright Cecilia rais'd the wonder high,  
 When to her organ vocal breath was giv'n ;  
 An angel heard, and straight appear'd,  
 Mistaking earth for heav'n.

SONG AND CHORUS.

As from the pow'r of sacred lays,  
 The spheres began to move,  
 And sung the great Creator's praise  
 To all the bless'd above.  
 So when the last and dreadful hour,  
 This crumbling pageant shall devour,

FULL CHORUS.

The trumpet shall be heard on high,  
 The dead shall live, the living die,  
 And music shall untune the sky.

—  
 End of the Eighth Concert.  
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(No. 9.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF UXBRIDGE.

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## CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1794.

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### ACT I.

OVERTURE. ( <i>Pharamond.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Where e'er you walk. ( <i>Semele.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. To long posterity. ( <i>Josbua.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Tra caligni profonde. ( <i>Orlando.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Tears, such as tender. ( <i>Deborah.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. Doleful tidings. ( <i>Deborah.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO 4th. (from his sonatas.)	<i>Martini.</i>
Recit. 'Tis done; thus. ( <i>Acis &amp; Gal.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Heart, the seat of. ( <i>Acis &amp; Gal.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Pour forth no. ( <i>Jephtha.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. No more to. ( <i>Jephtha.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>

### ACT II.

CONCERTO. 2d.	<i>Ricciotti.</i>
Trio. Disdainful of danger. ( <i>Judas Macc.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Thou didst blow. ( <i>Israel in Egypt.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. From harmony. ( <i>Dryden's Ode.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO. 1st. Oboe.	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Dite pace. ( <i>Sofarmes.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Duet. As steals the morn. ( <i>L' Allegro.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. Hallelujah! for the. ( <i>Messiah.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>

THE LARK OF LUNDEN

CONCERT OF ANTIEN MUSIC

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1904

ACT I

Overture (Symphony)  
Song: Where's the love? (Solo)  
Chorus: To love or not to love (Chorus)  
Song: The night is so dark (Solo)  
Song: The night is so dark (Solo)  
Chorus: The night is so dark (Chorus)  
Concerto (Violin and Piano)  
Song: The night is so dark (Solo)  
Song: The night is so dark (Solo)  
Chorus: The night is so dark (Chorus)

ACT II

Concerto (Violin and Piano)  
Song: The night is so dark (Solo)  
Song: The night is so dark (Solo)  
Chorus: The night is so dark (Chorus)  
Concerto (Violin and Piano)  
Song: The night is so dark (Solo)  
Song: The night is so dark (Solo)  
Chorus: The night is so dark (Chorus)



ACT I.

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SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

WHERE e'er you walk, cool gales shall fan the  
glade;  
Trees where you sit shall croud into a shade;  
Where e'er you tread the blushing flowers shall rise,  
And all things flourish where you turn your eyes.

*Da Capo.*

---

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

TO long posterity we here record,  
The wond'rous passage, and the Land restor'd.  
In wat'ry heaps affrighted Jordan flood,  
And backwards to the fountain roll'd his flood.

---

SONG. SIGNOR ROVEDINO.

HANDEL

TRA calignini profonde  
Erra ognor la nostra mente  
S' ha per guida un cieco Nume,  
Di rovina sulle sponde  
E in pericolo imminente  
Se ragion non le da il Lume.

SONG. MR. WEBB.

HANDEL.

TEARS, such as tender fathers shed,  
Warm from my aged eyes descend,  
For joy to think, when I am dead,  
My son will have mankind his friend.

CHORUS.

Doleful tidings, how ye wound,  
Despair and death, despair and death,  
Are in that sound.

---

RECIT. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

'TIS done: thus I exert my pow'r divine;  
Be thou immortal, though thou art not mine.

SONG.

HEART, the seat of soft delight;  
Be thou now a fountain bright;  
Purple be no more thy blood,  
Glide thou like a chrystal flood:  
Rock, thy hollow womb disclose  
The bubbling fountain, lo, it flows,  
Through the plains he joys to rove.  
Murm'ring still his gentle love.

SONG. MR. SALE.

HANDEL.

POUR forth no more unheeded prayers  
To idols deaf and vain,  
No more with vile unhallow'd airs  
The sacred rites prophane.

CHORUS.

No more to Ammon's God and King,  
Fierce Moloch, shall our cymbals ring.  
In dismal dance around the furnace blue.  
Chemosh no more  
We will adore  
With timbrell'd anthems to Jehovah due,

ACT II.

---

TRIO. MESSRS. WEBB, NIELD, AND SALE.

HANDEL.

DISDAINFUL of danger, we'll rush on the foe,  
That thy pow'r, O Jehovah, all nations may know.

---

SONG. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

THOU didst blow with the wind,  
The sea covered them;  
They sank as lead in the mighty waters.

---

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

FROM harmony, from heav'nly harmony,  
This universal frame began;  
From harmony to harmony thro' all the  
Compass of the notes it ran.



SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

HANDEL.

DITE pace e fulminate  
Crudi cieli ! Or che farate  
Quando guerra a noi direte ?  
Che fara, se vi sdegnate  
Stella fiere : se placate  
Cosi rigide voi siete.

---

DUET.

SIGNORA STORACE AND MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

AS steals the morn upon the night,  
And melts the shades away,  
So truth doth fancy's charms dissolve,  
And rising reason puts to flight,  
The fumes that did the mind involve,  
Restoring intellectual day.

---

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HALLELUJAH ! for the Lord God omnipotent  
reigneth. The kingdom of this world is become the  
kingdom of our Lord, and of his Christ ; and he  
shall reign for ever and ever.

Kings of kings, and Lords of lords. Hallelujah,

—  
End of the Ninth Concert.  
—

1952

1534-4521

(NO. 10.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF UXBRIDGE,

FOR LORD VISCOUNT FITZWILLIAM.

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## CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1794.

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### ACT I.

OVERTURE. ( <i>Semele.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
First part of Macbeth.	<i>Locke.</i>
Song. Nel riposo. ( <i>Diedemia.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO. 6th.	<i>Corelli.</i>
Song. Honor and arms. ( <i>Samson.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. O God behold. ( <i>Jephtha.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Recit. Me when the sun. ( <i>L' Allegro.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Hide me from day's. ( <i>L' Allegro.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. Cum sancto spiritu.	<i>Pergolesi.</i>

### ACT II.

OVERTURE. 7th.	<i>Martini.</i>
Chorus. Fall'n is the. ( <i>Judas Macc.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Falsa imagine. ( <i>Otho.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Second part of Macbeth.	<i>Locke.</i>
CONCERTO. 1st. Op. 7.	<i>Geminiani.</i>
Song. Chastity thou cherub. ( <i>Susanna.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Cara ti lascia.	<i>Hasse.</i>
Chorus. Sing unto God. ( <i>Judas Macc.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>

FOR LEAD FIVECENT WITHWILLIAM  
THE LIFE OF FIVECENT  
TOWARD THE MIDDLE OF

# CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC

WEDNESDAY EVENING, 17th

## ACT I

Overture (Solo)  
First part of the  
Song (Solo)  
Concerto (Solo)  
Song (Solo)  
Chorus (Solo)  
Song (Solo)  
Chorus (Solo)  
Song (Solo)  
Chorus (Solo)  
Song (Solo)  
Chorus (Solo)

## ACT II

Overture (Solo)  
Chorus (Solo)  
Song (Solo)  
Second part of the  
Concerto (Solo)  
Song (Solo)  
Chorus (Solo)  
Song (Solo)  
Chorus (Solo)



ACT I.

---

MASQUE IN MACBETH.

FIRST PART.

LOCKE.

1st Witch. **S**PEAK, sister, speak; is the deed done?

2d Witch. Long ago, long ago,  
Above twelve glasses since have run :  
Ill deeds are feldom slow,  
Or single, but foll'wing crimes on horror  
wait,

The worst of creatures fastest propagate :

1st Witch. Many more murders must this one, ensue,  
As if in death were propagation too.

He shall, he will

He must spill

Much more blood,

And become worse, to make his title good.

Now let's dance,

Agreed, agreed :

CHORUS.

Agreed, agreed,

We should rejoice when good kings bleed.

AIR. MR. SALE.

When cattle die, about we go,  
What then when Monarchs perish should we do.

CHORUS.

Rejoice—we should rejoice.

AIR. SIGNORA STORACE.

Let's have a dance upon the heath ;  
We gain more life by Duncan's death ;  
Sometimes like brindlet cat we shew,  
Having no music but our mew,  
To which we dance in some old mill,  
Upon the hopper, stone, or wheel ;  
To some old saw, or bardish rhyme,  
Where still the mill-clack does keep time ;  
Sometimes about a hollow tree,  
Around, around, around dance we,  
And thither the chirping crickets come,  
And beetles, singing drowsy hum ;  
Sometimes we dance in fens, or furze,  
To howls of wolves, or barks of curs ;  
Or if with none of these we meet,  
We dance to th' echoes of our feet.

CHORUS.

At the night raven's dismal voice,  
When others tremble we rejoice,  
And nimbly, nimbly dance we still,  
To the echoes from a hollow hill.

SONG SIGNOR ROVEDINO.

HANDEL.

NEL riposo, nel contento

Godo, e fento

Lieve il peso dell' età.

E la vita mia contenta

Lieta, e lenta

Alla meta se ne và.

*Da Cap.*

SONG. MR. BELLAMY.

HANDEL.

HONOUR and arms scorn such a foe,

Tho' I could end thee at a blow !

Poor victory,

To conquer thee,

Or glory, in thy overthrow.

Vanquish a slave that is half slain !

So mean a triumph I disdain.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

O GOD behold our fore distress ;

Omnipotent to plague or bless :

But turn thy wrath, and bless once more

Thy servants, who thy name adore.

RECIT. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

ME when the sun begins to fling

His flaming beams, me, goddess, bring

To arched vaults of twilight groves  
 And shadows brown, that Sylvan loves;  
 There in close covert, by some brook,  
 Where no profaner's eye may look.

## SONG.

Hide me from day's garish eye;  
 While the bee with honied thigh,  
 Which at her flow'ry work doth sing,  
 And the waters murmuring,  
 With such concert as they keep,  
 Entice the dewy-feather'd sleep:  
 And let some strange mysterious dream  
 Wave at his wings, in airy stream  
 Of lively portraiture display'd,  
 Softly on my eye-lids laid.  
 Then, as I wake, sweet music, breathe  
 Above, about, or underneath;  
 Sent by some spirit to mortal's good,  
 Or the unseen genius of the wood.

## CHORUS.

PERGOLESI.

Cum sancto spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris.

Amen.



ACT II.

---

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

FALL'N is the foe.—So fall thy foes, O Lord,  
Where warlike Judas wields his righteous sword.

---

SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

HANDEL.

FALSA imagine m'ingannasti  
Mi mostrati un volto amabile,  
E quel volto m'alletto  
Or cessato il dolce inganno  
Trovo orrore trovo affanno  
Trovar gioja il cor sperò.

*Da Capo.*

---

MASQUE IN MACBETH.

SECOND PART.

LOCKE.

CHORUS.

COME, come away, come, come away,  
Make up the account.

AIR. MR. SALE, AND CHORUS.

Now we go, ' now we fly,  
 Malking, my sweet spirit, and I:  
 O what a dainty pleasure is this,  
     To sail in the air,  
     When the moon shines fair,  
 To sing, to dance, to toy, and kifs.  
 Over woods, high rocks, and mountains,  
     Over hills, and misty fountains,  
     Over steeples, towns, and turrets  
 We fly by night, 'mongst troops of spirits.

---

CHORUS.

Round, around, around about!  
     All ill come running in,  
     All good keep out.

---

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

CHASTITY, thou cherub bright,  
 Gentle as the dawn of light,  
     Soft as music's dying strain,  
 Teach the fair how vain is beauty  
 When she breaks the bounds of duty;  
 Vain are charms, and graces vain. *Da Capo.*

SONG. SIGNORA STORACE.

HASSE

CARA ti lascio addio  
Piu non ti vedro  
Ah che a dolor si rio  
Resistere non puo  
La mia constanza.  
Gia seppe dal mio cor  
Rapir un Traditor  
Ogni speranza.

*Da Capo.*

---

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

SING unto God, and high affections raise,  
To crown this conquest with unmeasur'd praise.

—  
End of the Tenth Concert.  
—

SCENE. SIGNORA ROTACHE.

CAPA: I have no other  
But for the world  
Ah! the world is the  
Revenge of the gods  
In this confusion  
Gin... the cor  
Rage of the world  
O my friend

CHORUS.

SING unto God, and let the nations  
To crown the conquest with universal praise.

Chorus of the Blind



(NO. II.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEEDS,  
FOR LORD VISCOUNT MALDEN,

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## CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7, 1794.

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### ACT I.

OVERTURE. ( <i>Theseus.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. For ever blessed. ( <i>Jephtha.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. Theme sublime. ( <i>Jephtha.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Recit. But who is he. ( <i>Josbua.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Awful pleasing Being. ( <i>Josbua.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO 2d. ( <i>from his solos.</i> )	<i>Geminiani.</i>
Recit. Search round the. ( <i>Solomon.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. May no rash. ( <i>Solomon.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Al tardar della. ( <i>Deidemia</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
The Passions. ( <i>Solomon.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>

### ACT II.

CONCERTO. 3d. Oboe.	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Sen vola la sparvier. ( <i>Admetus.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Trio. Qui tollis peccata.	<i>Leo.</i>
Chorus. See from his post. ( <i>Belshazzar.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Song. Se mai senti.	<i>Jomelli.</i>
CONCERTO. 4th.	<i>Corelli.</i>
Song. Fra l'ombre. ( <i>Sofarmes.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>
Chorus. Fix'd in his. ( <i>Samson.</i> )	<i>Handel.</i>

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEEDS,  
FOR LORD FISCOMB MILDEN,

# CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7, 1794.

## ACT I.

Handel.	Overture. (Tobson.)
Handel.	Song. For ever blessed. (Tobson.)
Handel.	Chorus. Thine sublime. (Tobson.)
Handel.	Recit. But who is he. (Tobson.)
Handel.	Song. A wail pleasing Being. (Tobson.)
Continuo.	Concerto 2d. (from his 1st.)
Handel.	Recit. Search round the. (Solomon.)
Handel.	Chorus. May no rash. (Solomon.)
Handel.	Song. Al tardar della. (Deborah.)
Handel.	The Nations. (Solomon.)

## ACT II.

Handel.	Concerto. 3d. Oboe.
Handel.	Song. Sen voh la parvior. (Admiral.)
Leo.	Trio. Qui tollis peccata.
Handel.	Chorus. See from his post. (Deborah.)
Handel.	Song. Se mai senti.
Handel.	Concerto. 4th.
Handel.	Song. La Tombe.
Handel.	Chorus. Fix'd in his. (Solomon.)

ACT I.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

FOR ever blessed be thy name, Lord God of Israel.

CHORUS

Theme sublime of endless praise,  
Just and righteous are thy ways,  
And thy mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

RECIT. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

BUT, who is he, tremendous to behold;  
A form divine in Panoply of gold;  
With dignity of mien and stately grace,  
He moves in solemn, slow majestic pace,  
His auburn locks, his comely shoulders spread,  
A sword his hand, a helmet fits his head,  
His warlike visage, and his sparkling eye,  
Bespeak an hero, or an angel nigh.

SONG.

Awful pleasing Being say,  
If from heav'n thou wing'st thy way;  
Deign to let thy servant know,  
If a friend or pow'rful foe.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

SEARCH round the world, there never yet was seen,  
So wise a monarch, or so bright a queen.

CHORUS.

May no rash intruder disturb their soft hours;  
To form fragrant pillows, arise, O ye flowers;  
Ye zephyrs, soft breathing, their slumbers prolong,  
While nightingales lull them to sleep with their song.

SONG. MR. FISCHER.

HANDEL.

AL tardar della vendetta

O la scorda o non l'aspetta

E sen ride l'offensor.

Al fin l'empio scorder, suole,

Che in esempio il ciel lo vuole

Castigato dell' error.

*Da Capo.*

THE PASSIONS.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

SWEEP, sweep the strings, to sooth the royal fair,  
And rouse the passion to th' alternate air.

AIR AND CHORUS.

Musick spread thy voice around,  
Sweetly flow the lulling sound.



AIR AND CHORUS.

Now a different measure try,  
Shake the dome and pierce the sky;  
Rouse us next to martial deeds,  
Clanking arms and neighing steeds,  
Seem in fury to oppose—  
Now the hard fought battle glows.

RECIT. AND CHORUS.

Then at once, from rage remove,  
Draw the tear from hopeless love.  
Lengthen out the solemn air,  
Full of death and wild despair.

RECIT.

Next the tortur'd soul release,  
And the mind restore to peace.

AIR AND CHORUS.

Thus rolling surges rise,  
And plough the troubled main;  
But soon the tempest dies,  
And all is calm again.

ACT II.

SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

HANDEL.

**S**EN vola là spavier  
Per ogni strano lido  
Spiando in ogni nido  
Se potrà mai veder  
Preda novella

S'egli la trova poi  
Con forza e con vigor  
Rivolge i vanni suoi  
Sopra di quella.

*Da Capo.*

TRIO. SIGNORA STORACE, SIGNOR ROVEDINO, AND MR. KNYVETT.

LEO.

QUI tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Qui  
tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

SEE from his post, Euphrates flies,  
The stream withdraws his guardian wave,  
Fenceless the queen of cities lies.

## SEMI-CHORUS.

Why faithless river, dost thou leave,  
 Thy charge to hostile arms a prey,  
 Expose the lives thou ought'st to save,  
 Prepare the fierce invader's way,  
 And like false man thy trust betray;  
 Euphrates hath his task fulfill'd,  
 But to divine decree must yield,  
 While Babel, queen of cities, reign'd,  
 Her flood, her guardian, was ordain'd.

## SEMI-CHORUS.

Why faithless river, like false man,  
 Thy trust betray?  
 Now to superior pow'r gives place  
 And but the doom of heav'n obey.

## FULL CHORUS.

Of things on earth proud man must own  
 Falshood is found in man alone.

## SONG. SIGNORA STORACE.

JOMELLI.

SE mai senti spirarti sul volto  
 Lieve fiato che lento s'aggiri  
 Di ; son questi gl' estremi sospiri  
 Del mio fido che muore per me.

SONG. MR. FISCHER.

HANDEL.

FRA l'ombre e gl'orrori  
 Farfalla confusa  
 Gia spenta la face  
 Non fai mai goder.  
 Così fra timori tua mente delusa  
 Non sperì mai pace  
 Non sperì piacer.

*Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

FIX'D in his everlasting seat,  
 Jehovah rules the world in state,  
 Great Dagon rules the world in state.  
 His thunder roars, heav'n shakes, and earth's aghast.  
 The stars with deep amaze.  
 Remain in stedfast gaze.  
 Great Dagon is, of Gods, the first and last,  
 Jehovah is, of Gods, the first and last.

End of the Eleventh Concert.



(NO. 12.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

LORD GREY DE WILTON.

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## CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, 1794.

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### ACT I.

- OVERTURE. (*Atalanta.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Total eclipse. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. O first created beam. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*  
Recit. Misero a chi mi volgero. *Pergolesi.*  
Song. Ecco il povero. *Pergolesi.*  
CONCERTO. 6th. (*From his Solos.*) *Geminiani.*  
Recit. If I give thee. (*L' Allegro.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Let me wander. (*L' Allegro.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. And young and old. (*L' Allegro.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Vivi tizanno. (*Rodelinda.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. From the censor. (*Solomon.*) *Handel.*

### ACT II.

- CONCERTO. 2d. Grand. *Handel.*  
Song. Son qual fiume. *Perez.*  
Duet and Chorus. Sion now. (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*  
Song. What though I trace. (*Solomon.*) *Handel.*  
CONCERTO. 7th. *Corelli.*  
Song. Siam navi. *Lco.*  
Song. Tyrants would in. (*Atbalia.*) *Handel.*  
Chorus. Tyrants ye in vain. (*Atbalia.*) *Handel.*  
Song. Vado a morir. (*Arminius.*) *Handel.*  
Anthem. The King shall rejoice. *Handel.*

(No. 10) UNDER THE PROVISIONS OF  
THE ACT OF 1879

CONCERT OF ALEXANDER MUSIC.

ACT 11

ACT I.

---

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

**T**OTAL eclipse! no sun, no moon;  
 All dark amidst the blaze of noon!  
 O glorious light! no chearing ray  
 To glad my eyes with welcome day!  
 Why thus depriv'd thy prime decree?  
 Sun, moon, and stars, are dark to me!

CHORUS.

O first created beam, and thou great word!  
 Let there be light! and light was over all;  
 One heav'nly blaze shone round this earthly ball!  
 To thy dark servant life by light afford.

---

RECIT. ACCOMP. SIGNOR ROVEDINO.

PERGOLESI.

MISERO à chi mi volgerò?  
 Sì à voi Numi d'Averno  
 Proserpina, Plutone, Idre, Cerberi sfingi  
 Tempestose tempeste, folgori lampie tuoni

E voi ch'un palmo avete di coda,  
 Funestissime Comete,  
 Stelle fisce ed erranti,  
 Lune mancanti, e piene,  
 Fermate il vostro corso,  
 A rimirar le mie tragiche scene.

SONG.

Ecco il povero tracollo,  
 Già vicino à tracollar,  
 Già mi vedo il laccio al collo  
 Già mi sento soffogar;  
 Ah questè l'ultimo singhiorzo  
 Giunta è l'alma gargarozzo  
 Già si parte,  
 Ah 'gia fen vâ.  
 Già la morte mi s'accosta,  
 Come brutta vedi,  
 Con qual faccia mi minaccia,  
 E dà capo Sino i piedi,  
 Raffredar, tremar mi fa.

*Da Capo.*

RECIT. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

IF I give thee honor due,  
 Mirth, admit me of thy crew.

SONG.

Let me wander not unseen,  
 By hedge-row elms, on hillocks green;



There the ploughman, near at hand,  
Whistles o'er the furrow'd land,  
And the milkmaid singeth blithe,  
And the mower whets his scythe;  
And every shepherd tells his tale,  
Under the hawthorn in the dale.  
Or let the merry bells ring round,  
And the jocund rebeck sound  
To many a youth, and many a maid,  
Dancing in the checker'd shade.

CHORUS.

And young and old come forth to play,  
On a sunshine holiday,  
Till the live-long day-light fail.  
Thus pass'd the day, to bed they creep,  
By whisp'ring winds soon lull'd to sleep.

SONG. MR. FISCHER.

HANDEL.

VIVI tizanno,  
Divi tizanno,  
Io t'oscampato  
Suenami ingrato,  
Sfogga il fuzor  
Volli sol varti,  
Sol per mostrarti  
Chò di mia forte  
Più grande il cor.

*Da Capo.*

**CHORUS.**

**HANDEL.**

**FROM the censor curling rise  
Grateful incense to the skies;  
Heaven blesses David's throne,  
Happy, happy Solomon.**

**DOUBLE CHORUS.**

**Live, live for ever, pious David's son,  
Live, live for ever, mighty Solomon.**

**CHORUS.**

And young and old come forth to play  
On a festive holiday,  
Till the five-long day-light fall.  
Thus pass'd the day, to bed they creep,  
By whispering winds soon lull'd to sleep.

**SONG. MR. FISCHER.**

Vivi tizanno,  
Vivi tizanno,  
Io t'elcampato  
Suzanni ingratto,  
Speggi il furor  
Velli sol vari,  
Sol per mostrarmi  
Chè di mia forte  
Fin giugade il cor.

ACT II.

SONG. MADAME DUCREST.

PEREZ.

SON qual fiume, che gonfio d'umori,  
Quando il gielo si feioglie in torrenti,  
Selve armenti, capanne e pastorie,  
Porta seco, e ritegno non à  
Se si vede frà gl'argini stretto  
Sdegnà il letto, confonde le sponde  
E superbo fremendo sen và.

*Da Capo.*

DUET AND CHORUS. MASTER KNYVETT,  
AND MASTER SALE.

HANDEL.

SION now her head shall raise,  
Tune your harps to songs of praise.

SONG. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL.

WHAT though I trace each herb and flow'r  
That drinks the morning dew ;  
Did I not own Jehovah's pow'r,  
How vain were all I knew ;

SONG. MR. NIELD.

LEO.

SIAM navi all'onde argenti,  
 Lasciate in abbandono,  
 Impetuosi venti,  
 I nostri affetti sono :  
 Ogni diletto è scoglio,  
 Tutta la vita è mar,  
 Ben qual nocchiero  
 A noi veglia ragion,  
 Mà poi pur dall' ondoso orgoglio  
 Si lascia trasportar.

*Da Capo.*

SONG. SIGNORA STORACE.

HANDEL

TYRANTS would, in impious throngs,  
 Silence his adorer's fons ;  
 But shall Salem's lyre and lute  
 At their proud commands be mute ?

CHORUS.

Tyrants ye in vain conspire ;  
 Wake the lute, and strike the lyre.  
 Why should Salem's lyre and lute  
 At their proud commands be mute ?

SONG. MR. FISCHER.

HANDEL.

VADO a morir  
 Vi lascio la pace c'ho nel cor.



ANTHEM.

HANDEL.

THE king shall rejoice in thy strength, O Lord;  
exceeding glad shall he be of thy salvation.

Glory, great worship hast thou laid upon him:  
thou hast prevented him with the blessings of goodness,  
and hast set a crown of pure gold upon his head.

Hallelujah,

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FINIS.

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ANTHONY

HANDS

THE king shall rejoice in thy strength, O Lord;  
exceeding glad shall he be of thy salvation.

Glory, great glory, great glory, great glory,  
thou hast preserved us from all dangers of our enemies,  
and hast set a crown upon our heads.



THE